

# THE MOUNTAIN ADVOCATE.

Entered as Second-Class Matter Friday, February 19th, 1904 at the Postoffice at Barbourville, Knox County, Ky., under Act of Congress of March 3rd, 1879.  
MUTUO—LIVE FOR OUR FRIENDS—DO THE GREATEST AMOUNT OF GOOD WE CAN TO THE LARGEST NUMBER OF PEOPLE.

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BARBOURVILLE, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1910

Seventh Year. Vol. 7. No. 7

## M. H. THATCHER

### Lands Position as Head of the Canal Zone.

### His Name Sent to the United States Senate by President Last Monday.

"Washington, March 28.—The President sent to the Senate to-day the name of M. H. Thatcher, of Louisville, for Governor of the Canal Zone at \$14,000 a year. The nomination was sent in following a conference which Senator Bradley had with the President to day.

"In the official list of appointments sent to the Senate, Thatcher's title is given as 'member of the Ishmian Canal Commission.' It is understood that he will be designated to fill the place and perform the duties that Gov. Blackburn performed."

This appointment is a decided victory and at the same time one of the wisest and most generally satisfactory one that could have been made.

Mourice Hudson Thatcher is a gentleman of the true character; he has no vices and is admired by all who know him, regardless of any political affiliation.

He is as true as steel and a tireless worker for those whose cause he espouses. It was Thatcher who led the fight in Kentucky for Fairbanks, and had he and his friends been given that fairness and honest count that they tendered the opposing side, the instruction of the State would have been overwhelmingly for Thatcher's man. But he submitted gracefully and took up the battle for the nominee and raised his voice in many parts of the Commonwealth and did more to satisfy the threatened breach in the ranks of the party than any man in the State.

His appointment as State Inspector and Examiner by Gov. Willson, was a reward for services rendered the party, and the manner in which he has filled the office, shows that he was the proper man in the proper place, as he has saved thousands of dollars for the State that would otherwise have been lost.

This appointment is a worthy recognition on merit and we predict that Mr. Thatcher will so well deport himself in this new position, that when he returns from the Canal Zone, the people of Kentucky will want to honor him with the Governorship of Kentucky.

## LEGAL LEARNING

### Is Valued at \$100 a Pound by a Judge.

Special from San Francisco, Cal., to the St. Louis Post Dispatch, of March 26th, says: "Legal learning is worth about \$100 a pound, not much more than opium in these paralytic days, according to the opinion of Superior Judge James Coffey, given in a damage suit here.

"The attorney for a young man who had won a suit against the United Railroads had asked the Court to allow him a certain fee, more than the young man thought the attorney was worth to him.

"After the arguments, Judge Coffey said: 'Bailliff, take the papers of this wise man of the law outside and have them weighed. We shall allow him an even \$100 a pound for this legal learning.'

"The bailliff reported the papers weighed two pounds and a half.

"So be it," said the Judge, "the learned counselor is entitled to \$250. Call the next case."

The decision, it is reported, will be appealed.

## OBITUARY.

Died, at Emanuel Station, with his only daughter, Mrs. Jesse Turner, and family, old Uncle Parker S. Calaham, after being wearied with life's toils for nearly 77 years, passed from this vain world of woe and weeping, to where the good and true can have eternal rest.

Brother P. S. Calaham was born March 13th, 1833, in Lee County, Va., making his age be almost 77 years.

At an early age he emigrated from his birth place to Knox county and married Miss Parrott, on Big Richland Creek. She died and left one son, James Callaham who was born March 13th, 1863, and lived with his father till he and his father had kept house together for a long time by themselves, and treated every one who chanced to give them a call, with the utmost hospitable care.

The writer, while engaged in public business, 30 years ago, always found Brother Callaham and his son with their doors open and their house a welcome resting place, for those, hungry and cold, and the good biscuits eaten, which Brother Callaham made and baked with his own hands, I can never forget on those occasions.

His benevolent son James married a Miss Mary J. Woolum of good intelligence and benevolence. He died soon after his marriage.

Brother Calaham married the second wife and he had born unto her, one daughter, Cory Turner, wife of Jesse Turner, who is the only heir of the deceased brother, left to mourn and cherish the memory of a precious and good father. You, little children of Mr. and Mrs. Turner, your dear grand pa is gone from you for a little season. He can never return to cherish you any more on earth, but you can go to him.

Brother Callaham had only belonged to the church a short time joining the Christian Church in August, 1909, but his walks all through his life showed that he lived under christian principles, for he walked in the light of truth, in the light of justice, and treated every body just as he would have them treat him.

He lived a life so loyal to his duty that no person can speak a word of harm against his character, but only to know him meant only to love him.

We can not see his walks on earth any more. He has fought the good fight of 77 years and gone to dwell where all ages in harmony meet.

Francis M. Reese.

## NO TUBERCULOSIS BY 1915.

The State Charities Aid Society of New York has adopted for its war cry, "No Uncared For Tuberculosis by 1915." It is a good slogan. Its fulfillment would cost but little in comparison with the unmeasured and immeasurable benefits to the State of New York.

It would mean that within a few years, another generation or two at the most, there would be no tuberculosis among the millions of inhabitants of that imperial State. The example set by that State would lead to a diffusion of knowledge and improvement of conditions in other States that would preserve the health and save the lives of millions of human beings.

Even a partial fulfillment of the desire of the State Charities Aid Society is worth striving for. The warfare waged in the campaign of education which has been carried on for the past few years, teaching that tuberculosis is a preventable, communicable, curable disease, has reduced the deaths from the "white scourge" in New York from 11½ per cent of the whole to 9½ per cent, and is saving every year an army of over twenty-five thousand people.

There was hope that Kentucky would join the ranks of the States

which lead in the crusade against the "white plague." The Legislature two years ago passed an act to establish a State Sanatorium for the treatment of tuberculosis. The Republican Governor vetoed that bill. The same bill was introduced in the Senate and House this year and a Democratic Legislature failed to pass it, being more concerned about other matters than about the public health.

No man ought to be permitted to go to the next Legislature who is not committed to vote for the establishment of a State Sanatorium for tuberculosis; no man ought to be elected Governor who does not pledge himself to aid, instead of to hinder, the campaign against the greatest scourge of the human race.

The people in the mountains of Kentucky are particularly concerned in the success of this campaign, the mountains of Kentucky containing a larger percentage of tuberculosis patients in proportion to the population than any other section of this State or, with but few exceptions, of any other State.

## Saved By Oysters.

"Rubber oysters and April 1st laid the foundation of my success," said a millionaire hotel man.

"I had a small saloon in them days, and things looked very black. They looked, in fact, like bankruptcy. So, in desperation, I cut an old rubber doormat into oyster-shaped pieces on April 1st, and fried them in egg and bread-crumbs to a tasty brown.

"There was only one man in the bar when I fetched in that dish of smoking rubber oysters. His eyes glittered, and he grabbed a fork, jabbed it into a big fellow, and took a hungry bite.

"Seeing the surprised look that spread over his face, I turned away to hide a smile. He gave an awkward laugh and said:

"'Them's fine oysters. I'll bring a couple of the boys in to sample them.'

"Sure enough, he brought two friends a half-hour later. The friends no sooner saw the appetizing rubber oysters than, setting down their beer, they each sung their teeth in one.

"They, too, sent in friends for oysters. I fried up no less than three old door-mats and two over-shoes that April Fool. The whole town laughed and the papers printed funny stories about my joke. My joint got real popular. In short, I was saved—saved from bankruptcy by rubber oysters."

## Greeting to Rt. Rev. Denis O'Donoghue, D. D.

(From St. Catherine's Convent, Springfield, Kentucky.)

To the old State in the Southland,  
Where the grass-tops wave in blue,  
To a hallowed shrine of learning,  
Reared by Flaget and the few  
Zealous priests who labored with him,  
Yearning thou didst come to feast  
At God's holy altar, chosen  
Thou to be his faithful priest.

Thou didst imitate the Master  
In his hidden life; away  
From the world's cares and distractions  
Thou didst study, wait and pray,  
Swift those years passed; thou didst leave us  
Called to other fields for strife  
Against the foe of man's salvation,  
Called to break the Bread of Life.

To the old State in the Southland,  
Where the grass-tops still are blue,  
Thou dost come again, our Bishop,  
And our welcome shall ring true!  
Burdens with the weight of office,  
Spent thy life with works of zeal,  
Welcome back to old Kentucky—  
We acclaim the pride we feel.

Welcome thou where Flaget planted,  
Lavaille and Spalding prayed,  
Labored both, and wrote and ruled;  
And McCloskey's zeal has made  
This vast realm of God to prosper:  
Welcome thou to toll, not dread:  
Benediction rest forever  
On thy consecrated head.

## MEDICAL MEETING.

There will be a meeting of the Knox County Medical Association next Wednesday at the Court house, at which time an effort will be made to induce the Fiscal Court to secure a Hospital for our County.

## WHEN TO WED.

Marry when the year is new,  
Always loving, kind and true.

When February birds do mate,  
You may wed, no dread of fate.

If you wed when March winds blow,  
Joy and sorrow both you'll know.

Marry in April when you can,  
Joy for Maiden and for Man.

Marry in the month of May,  
You will surely rue the day.

Marry when June roses blow,  
Over land and see you'll go.

They who in July do wed,  
Must labor always for their bread.

Whoever wed in August be,  
Many chances are sure to see.

Marry in September's shine,  
Your living will be rich and fine.

If in October you do marry,  
Love will come but riches tarry.

If you wed in bleak November,  
Only joy will come, remember.

When December's snows fall fast,  
Marry and true love will last.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### Wilton

Gail Bengy was in Middlesboro Saturday.

Rev. J. T. Perkins preached here last Sunday.

Barton Moore was in Barbourville Sunday visiting his parents.

Wash Barnett and John DeMarcus were in Williamsburg Monday on business.

Henry Barton, who has been in West Va. for the past few months, returned home Saturday.

Earl Wallace returned to Williamsburg Tuesday morning, where he has been attending school.

F. W. Egner, who has been attending Berea College, returned home Wednesday to visit his parents at this place.

### Indian Creek

Ben Campbell was in Wilton Sunday.

Byrd Helton is on the sick list this week.

J. M. Engle was in Barbourville Saturday.

S. B. Reese was in Barbourville Saturday.

John Campbell was in Barbourville Saturday.

J. H. Cooper was in Corbin Monday on business.

J. R. Sexton and wife visited homelocks Sunday.

W. H. Campbell was in Corbin Thursday on business.

Joe Helton was calling on Miss Maud Smith, last Sunday.

Jess Engle, of Wilton, was visiting Solomon Williams Sunday.

M. B. Cooper was on Lynn Camp Creek last week on business.

Sarah Cooper was the pleasant guest of Otto Helton, Sunday.

The Sunday School at Indian Gap was re-organized last Sunday.

Barton Moore, the barber, of Wilton, passed through here Sunday enroute to Barbourville.

Neil Moore, of Corbin, was calling on his best girl here Sunday.

Bill Profit and Pat Helton were visiting W. J. Helton Thursday.

John A. Campbell and wife were visiting Mrs. W. B. Cooper Sunday.

John Smith and family made a pleasant trip to Meadow Creek Sunday.

Mr. O. N. Prichard, of Lindsay, was calling on Miss Rosa Cooper, Sunday.

W. J. Helton and Sharp Engle were visiting relatives in Wilton Saturday.

Doc. Smith and wife, of Wilton,

were visiting homelocks here Saturday and Sunday.

Luther Mackey, who is attending school at Barbourville, was calling on Miss Nannie Helton Sunday.

—[SNOWDRIFT.

### Flat Lick

Henry Baker was in Barbourville Monday.

J. N. Archer was in Barbourville Saturday.

Ed. Arthur, of Williamsburg, was here Thursday.

Miss Mollie Scalf was in Barbourville Saturday.

Mat Jackson, of Bright Shade, was here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Scalf were in Barbourville Thursday and Friday.

J. S. Miller, of Barbourville, was here Tuesday calling on the merchants.

Misses Cora and Myrtle Boston were the guests of Miss Belle Smith Sunday.

W. B. Harris, with Mt. Pleasant Fertilizer Co., was at the Scalf House Tuesday.

Messrs. John and Floyd King and J. W. Armstrong, of Knoxville, were at the Scalf House Thursday.

W. J. Simpson, with the Wabash Baking Powder Co., of Wabash, Ind., was at the Scalf House Tuesday.

Lucile, Bertie, Harry and Willie Woodson, who are attending school at Williamsburg, visited homelocks here Sunday.

Wiley and Dewey Smith, who have been here since Friday visiting homelocks, will return to their school at London, Wednesday.

Grandma Chavis, who has been sick for several months, died Sunday evening about 5 o'clock and was buried Monday. The funeral service was conducted by J. A. Wilburn.

—[BLUE BELLS.

### Walker.

Uncle George Walker is still on the sick list.

Wade Walker is going to plant four acres in soup beans.

Bige Bingham attended Church at Moores Creek, last Sunday.

W. B. Piatt, Post Office Inspector, visited our vicinity last Monday.

Rev. Gus Walker made a flying trip to Barbourville, last Tuesday.

The people of Walker and vicinity are very busy farming and gardening.

Rev. Gus Walker is still representing L. R. Geinson & Co., of Rochester, New York.

Miss Birdie Hensley was the guest of the Misses Lila and Doxie Bingham, last Sunday.

Dan Bingham says he has quit fishing. We know the reason why, he can't catch nothing.

Perry Fortney and Bige Bingham are going to Flat Lick Sunday. A good catch for you, girls.

James R. Walker says he had rather be in Oklahoma, or any old place than to be in the rabbit cave.

John D. Hensley is the hustling farmer, so much so that his daily average plowing is two acres.

Perry Fortney says it's cold where he has been plowing. No wonder! It's so close to the North Pole.

"Uncle" Green Carnes says everything has got so high he can not reach the staff of life with a ten foot pole.

Bige Bingham and D. M. Walker are going to Hale Creek Sunday. They are anticipating a delightful time.

D. M. Walker went to see his best

girl last Sunday. He says he's not going very many more times until he pops the ?.

Dan Walker has received his drumming outfit and has gone into the business. Dan says he had rather drum than to sell furs and hides.

—[NIGHT RIDER.

## LIFE TERM

### Verdict Rendered by Jury Against John Henson

### CHARGED WITH MURDER OF S. C. EARLY.

The trial of John Henson was concluded last Monday night, after J. C. Cloyd, the Commonwealth's Attorney, finished his address and the case was submitted to the jury.

A verdict was not rendered, however, until Tuesday morning about 9:30 o'clock, when they reported, finding the defendant, Henson, guilty, and fixing his punishment at confinement in the Penitentiary for life.

An appeal will be taken to the Court of Appeals and the case will likely be reversed and tried again at a later date.

The verdict was a great surprise to everyone, as it was generally expected that he would get off with only a light sentence if found guilty at all.

## PASTOR SECURED.

There will be preaching at the Presbyterian Church, Sunday morning and evening, by the new pastor, Rev. Robert L. Brown. Services every first and third Sunday in each month. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Brother Brown has rented the Johnson cottage on Pine Street and will make his home in Barbourville. He is a splendid preacher and a good man.

## MEMORIAL SERVICES.

Tuesday night, the members of the Christian Church met in their house of worship to pay their loving tribute to the memory of Elder T. M. Myers, deceased, who was at one time their beloved shepherd (in the flesh). A selection of music was rendered by the choir and members. The church was fittingly decorated for the occasion.

## The Editor's Blunder.

The milliner met the editor on the street, and was telling him about her nice stock of millinery, and wished it mentioned in his paper, when the editor said: "I will mention it and that the people would be glad to see her stocking up"; when she flew into a rage and the scribe beat a hasty retreat to his bomb-proof domicile.

Mrs. B. C. Lewis is on the sick list.

Orban Miles was in Corbin Monday on business.

Mrs. Nan Hoskins visited Mrs. Sutton, in Corbin, last Sunday.

Miss Lena Wilson is visiting her sister, Mrs. Podesta, in Cincinnati.

Mrs. Henry Brown visited her daughter, Mrs. Sutton, in Corbin, last Sunday.

Mrs. Merrill Thompson, of Dover, Mason county, is visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. T. B. Stratton.

D. T. Wilson has begun house-keeping in his new house on College Street, which has just been completed.